# EAST LYNNE

## By Clara Morris

Author of "Stage Life," "A Pasteboard Crown," and Others.

Philip Ketth, a clever, selfish New York | refusal to the professor, when it being Saturday, the seamstress, her little Olive girl at her side, entered the sliting Philip Dapine May. room to receive payment for a week's

#### CHAPTER XIV. (Continued.)

Five Years Later. "Well, girls can be cowards, can't She turned, crossed to Miss McNab,

"What's the use," asked Philip, "of them-and I will!" the teacher coming to-day, when papa And now with courage screwed to the

had Scissors here, she so loves to meet, even to discount any situation or with trees to the length of her long untoward, combination "I'll go over and get her?" offered

'No, Mamma Olive was so angry with her she said she should be caged up all the day. Poor Scissors!

"No indeed, brother. Scissors loved mamma. Clutterbuck says everybody loved her and that she was the most beautiful lady in the world. Can't you semember her, Philip, if you try very, you her little man-child?"

his feet apart at the words man-child, but a moment later had to shake his

"I do try and try, but I only see a and caught at her skirt and tore R, and she picked me up and kissed me in the neck and'--

'Yes-yes," encouraged May eagerly. "And I stopped crying and laughed, a two-day jaunt in the Catskills. and she laughed, and '---

"Can't you see her sparkly eyes?" broke in May. "Her pretty red mouth, day?" ther wavy hair-oh, can't you Philip?" My grandson has given me full auther face at all and I'm so sorry. Are this matter, since I hold the welfare Hair Uneven Lengths. Daffy-May?"

### The Applicant.

ray of pale winter sunshine is like a ray of June's midday's sun. But don't The Ordeal. ever forget, little brother, the white He looked hard at her. "Madame, you

And while they watched in the park the Professor sat in the library waiting the coming of the Mine. Varide, who had been so strongly recommended to him by his old-time acquaintance and occasional correspondent Dr. McNab, the had spoken of her as a woman of generous education, many accomplish, was the most valued friend of his sisters and exquisite breeding. Was the most valued friend of his sisters and exquisite breeding. Through her mind flashed the words ter and himself. For five years titler home had been hers to command. He thought it right to mention that she had been cruelly distilgured, and

was in consequence so sensitive to the effect her scarred face might produce upon other people's sensibilities that the insisted on taking her meals in the schoolroom or nursery with her charges. He admitted he knew naught of her life prior to the five years of his intimate knowledge. Personally he would greatly regret to have her leave Montreal, but for some years her constant desire had been to come to New York to teach, and here was the very sharp as ever. He was at one and the giving himself no praise for his self- throbbing.

he would risk life itself.

### A New Life.

shipwrecked life. He might be able to serve her or he might not, but her trust in him when it came would be the crowning honor of a lifetime of thonest effort to serve suffering humanity.

He forced himself to look well at the trust in him when it came would be aged teacher who desired a position in his home.

He forced himself to look well at the

centric teacher as resident governess part of the eyelid had been severed. for the Keith children, his description Another gash had passed through the of Mme. Varide to May and little corners of both lips; while a third in Philip let loose a flood of questions, all regular, ragged wound had pulled and regular, ragged wound had pulled and regular.

answered only. "I dare not! I dare

EYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. Nab began to scribble a message of

The child was a pretty blue-eyed, rolypoly little thing, and Mme. Varide drew forth a pocket bonbonniere and poured the small sweetles into the little a Mont- one's eager hands. Then suddenly she caught the little body in her arms, and she was he was a-quiver with emotion. Then, reto Danhto Calm face and voice. the Keith at the soft warm touch her entire frame the Doctor murmured: "Forgive me," and drew from his fingers the message he was writing, crushed it and flung it aside and oried commandingly: "Write, Doctor, write; say that I accept-say that I start at once-not later than

#### "I Must-and I Will!"

kissed her on the cheek and slipped toun. You see, little brother, you mist stairs she paused; she spoke to herself the nodded within the paused; and stairs she paused; she spoke to herself the nodded within the stairs she paused; she spoke to herself "No, they can't, any more than boys from the room. At the foot of the "I can bear it no longer! If I am modded rather dejectedly, and they discovered, there's the open door! I looked at each other with some secret can die, but," she clenched her hands and beat upon her breast, "I must see

and mamma won't be home till tosticking place, with every nerve tense
morrow or next day?"

And now with courage serewed to the "Oh, papa told greatdad to keep her pearance and to her augmented powers end her away, just as he thought best, "Oh, I wish," sighed May, "we ning, she believed herself to be able to and taut, trusting to her changed apdoing. She had tried, desperatey tried, to anticipate every probable, even poscarriage turned into the well remem bered old square Mme. Varide gasped "Our own mamma didn't shut up bered old square Mrne. Varide gasped heavily, and bowing her face in her hands lifted up her voice in her hands lifted up her voice in any single square Mrne. iands lifted up her voice in anguished appeal.

'My soul cleaveth to the dust! O. quicken Thou me according to Thy promise!"-and in a moment more ascended the steps of the Keith housean old-fashioned figure in a gray gown, He puffed out his cheeks and spread gray slik gloves, a much headed mantle of nameless form, and a heavily veiled black bonnet.

As she entered the hall she instantly noted the absence of old Page, and and in a white dress with a pink bird could not help counting it as one danger the shoulder, and—and I fell down, ger the less. Before the maid could present her card Prof. Keith appeared in the doorway of the library, ready to welcome her, and made the excuses of Dr. and Mrs. Keith, who were enjoying

"Ah!" sighed madame disappointed-"you desire me to return another

"S-s-sh!" she warned again. "No. answered, and a little thrill of emphasis in the tone, something more than the constant and the strokes you will soon induce it to grow.

As the short ends grow longer you may phasis in the tone, something more than the long ends to even lengths. Per-

she had been cruelly disfigured, and her bonnet she heard the quick, star- clothes or dresses hung at full length.

stant desire had been to come to New York to teach, and here was the very pening desired. Oh, yes, she spoke sme time her greatest dread and her French with rare posity. French with rare purity. German? only hope. If she could successfully Yes, she had had a class of young pass his examination and scrutiny she down upon his protesting old heart, ly removed her gloves, giving him time and opened a way for the passing from to study her appearance, while her him of the one woman of his world, heart seemed choking her with its thick

sacrifice, since to secure her happiness

A queer personality, he thought.

Thick of waist and choked up about the neck and shoulders, with a sort of small chenille shawl. Long drop No; she had not confided in him, and earrings, and black hair banded down the had asked her nothing. Her friend- smoothly each side her face, with a whip was true and tender, her grati- glistening shine that announced the use tude immeasurable, and they made the of some strong, restraining bandeline. goy of his bleak life. Some day she She wore an odd half-cup, has neadwould trust him, and tell him of her dress of lace and velvet, something hipwrecked life. He might be able to like the head covering favored by Ger-

And so, as Andrew McNab's words that favorably impressed Prof. Keith as to the suitability of the slightly eclike well told where the eyebrow and favorably answered, yet ending in a greeniar, ragged wound had pushed and puckered the cheek in front of the ear, so that the whole side of her face seemed dragged downward. Great shadows lay beneath the eyes, whose color was not discernible through the glasses.

## 







YOU'RE ON, MR.

MONK! I WANT

TO GET OUT OF

HERE ANYWAY!

## Beauty Advice

By Miss Ayer.

of our little people quite as much at heart as he does."

"I cannot doubt that, monsieur," she every night the usual fifty every night the usu -By massaging your scale twice memebr then. But greatded says I'm phasis in the tone, something more than clip the long ends to even lengths. Permo more like my levely mamma than a quick ear. brushing, scalp massage and shampooing every two weeks or so-is all that is needed to have smooth, glossy, even

I'M FROM

MISSOURI!

YES MISTER I CAN ACT, I PLAYED LITTLE

EVA AT OUR

CHURCH -

CHOROLPA

## Betty Vincent's Advice on Courtship and Marriage §

### Ask Him to Call.

past eight months, and I know by his actions that he cares for me.
Do you think he loves me? He never asked to call. I'm very anxious for him to a theatre each week. I lately found to call.

A. R. out, however, that she receives other

rery much he would ask to call. How-ever, he may be bashful. If you want and dances. She told me there was no continue the friendship you should one she thought of more than she did ask him to call.

### Her Father Objects.

## A Jealous Young Man.

HAVE known a young man for the past eight months, and I know by Ing company with a young lady of twenty-four. I visit her regularly hree times each week, and escort her think if the young man loved you gentlemen evenings she does not see

> of me. What should I do? ANXIOUS. As you are not engaged to the young

### Out of the Mouths of Babes.

FEATHERLY (at front door)—Is your—er—sister at liberty?
Small Boy—Sure. Did you think she was in a liberty?

Tencher-Now, Howard, can you tell me what an impression 48? Small Howard-Yes, ma'am; it's a dent in a soft place,

Little Ina, seeing a lady with a robin's breast on her hat, said "Mamma, can't I have a bird's stomach on my hat, too?"

## for Women to Know. Stratz's range up to five teet seven waist should be twenty-five inches.

### Home Hints.

### Banana Salad.

Six bananas, 1 apple, 1 orange, boiled dressing. Open the bananas carefully, out, however, that she receives other so as to fill them again, slice three of into small pieces. Mix thoroughly with boiled dressing and fill the banana skins, placing them on lettuce leaves.

OUR pounds of lean boiled beef chopped fine, 11-2 pounds of suet where forget, little brother, the white brother the health is good. To not ruff or mat the hair before arranging it. It is better to use a rat if you want a pompadour, and, above all, avoid using hot curling irons, above all avoid using hot curling irons, and the prother measure the health is good. To not ruff or meat the hair, bear Betty. chopped fine, 11-2 pounds of suet chopped fine: measure the meat,

of one. They will be almost as good as

## ty-eight inches. Dr. Stratz's ceebrated measurements give a rather smarter figure: Waist, twenty-three inches; hips, thirty-eight inches. Of course, the height has much to do with perfect proportions-everything, in fact. Markel's average gives woman's ideal height a trifle over five feet two inches, while Dr. Stratz's range up to five feet seven inches. According to the Stratz rules, Nadia's

Names wid a rollickin' swing an' a roll to thim, Names wid a body an' bones an' a soul to thim-Shure, an' they're poethry, darlint asthore! Names wid the odor o' dillisk an' peat to thim, Names wid a lump o' the turf hangin' sweet to thim-Where can yez bate thim, the whole wurruld o'er?

Irish Names.

Talks With Girls.

Martha Doesn't Care for "So-

ciety." but Edna Is Differ-

ent; She Likes' Most Any.

By Gertrude Barnum.

"She's too stuck up for me."

than a box of monkeys!"

I like 'most any old kind of people.'

prepossessed by the "society" we found awaiting us. The girl in whose honor the "surprise" had been arranged sat stiff, pained and nervous as a patient in

a dentist's chair. Her mother and father, very much dressed up, posed im-

movable, as though sitting for a photograph. The guests, in perfect silence,

were lined up, with expressionless faces, around the walls, while "Neille's

"Give the crowd coffee," whispered Edna to the girl who was mistress of

Under the genial influence of sentimental music the ossified figures about

peremonies, as she herself wound up the phonograph. "We'll soon warm

is legan to show signs of life. The host and hostess got upon speaking terms

oined in with the phonograph choruses, and, the ice being thus broken, we

were soon flooded with a torrent of melody. Later a carroty haired swain ren-

dered a selection with his finger nails on his teeth. Beatrice introduced harades and her brother added an "electrical specialty." Instrumental and

vocal solos, duets and quartets fairly fought for place on the crowded paperanime—in short, by the time we had finished coffee my friend Edna had de-

reloped from our erstwhile paralyzed company enough latent talent to furnish

sked with satisfaction. "They're all right! Something in every one of 'em.

When we arrived at her home that night the sister asked sleepily as she let

"As good as new," said Edna. "I never saw 'em like they wuz to-night, As I lay thinking over the "surprise party" before falling asleep I could inderstand more clearly than ever before why it is that some of us like

"society," while some do not, and I wished we all had more of Edna's faith-that "there's something in every last one of us;" more of her sweet impulse

to "get it out;" more of her genius for putting life into "dead ones" and

suching common clay with the spirit which ever makes the old world "good

This Is a Real Wasp Waist.

By Catherine King.

whom they call "real women." Jane, they say, has never worn a corset, and

her proportions, which sculptors and painters highly approve, are very close to

Markel's famous averages. These are: Hips, forty-two inches, and waist, twen-

HE waist of Nadia Merovitz measures sixteen inches with a corset and

seventeen without, while her perfectly curved hips measure thirty-six

and a half inches and her height is five feet three inches. Nadia is

madness refer their antagonists to Jane Dirys and Xaviere de Leka,

he envy of all Parisiennes. Those who are combating the small waist

They don't look much like dead ones now they've got going, do they?" she

with their next neighbors. The daughter of the house relaxed her set features and helped in the selection of music records. A group of whistlers near Edna

We went to the party without Martha, and I must confess that I was not

"Beatrice is going."

"Never says a word."

's fine and dandy."

cousin" made heroic efforts to relate comic anecdotes.

first, second and third class vaudeville performance,

to go with us to a surprise party.
"Oh, come on!"

friend Edna was trying to coax her sister Martha

"You just imagine that. And her brother'll be there;

"Oh, I know who you like! Nellie's cousin! She's man

"She is a monkey herself! No, thank you. I prefer

"She's always like this," Edna said to me in despair. She doesn't care one bit for society. Now, I'm different

my own society. What can you see in that crowd?"

Names wid a fine old Hibernian sheen to thim. Names wid the dewy shamrocks clingin' green to thim Names wid a whiff o' the honest potheen to thim-Shure, an' they're beautiful, darlint asthore! Names wid the taste o' the salt o' the earth to thim. Names wid the warmth o' the ancisthral hearth to thim. Names wid the blood o' the land o' their birth to thim-Where can yez bate thim, the whole wurruld o'er?

Brannigan, Flannigan, Milligan, Gilligan, Duffy, McGuffy, Mullarky, Mahone, Rafferty, Lafferty, Connelly, Donnelly, Dooley, O'Hooley, Muldowney, Malone; Maddigan, Caddigan, Hallahan, Callahan, Fagan, O'Hagan, O'Houlihan, Flynn, Shanahan, Lanahan, Fogarty, Hogarty, Kelly, O'Skelly, McGinnis, McGinn,-Boston Post,

### The Famous Basilisk.

Sewing Box.

Stall not an ordinary wooden cheese box from your grocer, get three places of wood 3½ feet by 1½ by 1½ inches. Either paint or varnish both box or sticks. Now, at equal distances apart, screw the sticks to the box, leaving about one foot projecting to be the "feet." The cover of the box can then be screwed on the sticks above the box and almost at the end of the sticks. Then line the cover and box with some pretty material which can be laundered.

CCORDING to the ancient writers the basilisk—sometimes called cockatrice —was a monster to be greatly dreaded. Its breath filled the air with a deadly polson and burned up vegetation, and the glance of its eye was fatal to both man and beast. The only creature that could face it and live, they said, was the cock, and travellers were advised to take loud-crowing cocks with them as a protection against the monster. So much for superstition. As a matter of fact the basilisk is a harmless lizard, living a quiet life in the woods and feeding on insects. Its appearance, however, is formidable, and it is this, perfecting about one foot projecting to be including its tail, which is much longer than its body. Rising from its including its tail, which is much longer than its body. Rising from its dead and inclining backward is a broad, wing-like expansion, which gives it some the box and almost at the end of the sticks. Then line the cover and box with some pretty material which can be laundered. CCORDING to the ancient writers the basilisk-sometimes called cockatrice

## Yes, she had had a class of young business men the year just gone, whom she had instructed in German. But she craved the companionship of little ones — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so the loyal man put the brake — and so The Misunderstandings of Martha & By Marjorie Organ

MARRIED A

NEWARK

WHY AINT I LUCKY, MAYBE

YOU KNEW SIS TOBY, SHE



WHY, I'M WAITING FOR)



#### O," said the pretty maid, "I do not love, you or any other living man. I'm in love with an ideal." "But," protested the poor young man, 'perhaps I can in time approach your ideal."

Hopeless Case.

"I'm afraid not," replied the p. m. "He is a character in "The Arabian Nights."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the p. y. m.

"Which one, pray"."
"The one whose touch turned everything to gold," answered the proud beauty.-Chicago News.

### Partners in Crime.

66 TIMMIE." said the merchant solemnly, at the eleventh hour,
"we have forgotten to get a

fresh supply of stamps."

And the office boy. in his excitement, responded with "Goodness sir, we have! If we ain't a couple of blunder-headed idiots!"-Tit-Bits.

### Galleries.

R EGGY DUBARRY-I was just over in Europe and took in all the famous galleries.

Tommy Tuff-Dat is nuttin'. I've been taking in all de famous 10-20-30 cent galleries all over the bown

## HE'S WORKING IN THE CARS OUT THERE MAKING HEAPS SAH JLL HAVE TO GIVE YOU THE HOOK !